



Presented to
Summer Students
of Athabasca and Assiniboia Halls
by
Summer Session Students
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Varsity Songs

1. The Varsity Song

Ring out a cheer for our Alberta,
A song of praise to Varsity,
For the splendour of our mountains,
Our prairie green and gold,
Ranked beneath whose glowing colors,
Our legions march enrolled.
Our memories will live forever
Beloved University.
We will fight for thee and cheer
And ever hold thine honor dear,
Our Alma Mater, U. of A.

Green and Gold Quaecumque Vera
Guide us through each coming era,
Guide us on through battle gory,
To the new and greater glory,
Ring out a cheer, etc., - to U. of A.

2. Wauneita

Far o'er the Campus
See the fires of Pembina
Home of Wauneitas
Payuk uche kukeyew
Kukeyew uche payuk
This the ancient battle-cry
Of the Tribe Wauneita
By the ruddy campfire's glow
Neita, Wauneita
Payuk uche Kukeyew.

3. My Girl She Is a Queen

My girl she is a queen
She wears the Gold and Green;
She goes to Varsity, too,
Just like the others do.

CHORUS

And in my future life
She's going to be my wife.
How in the world did you find that out?
She told me so.

When we go walking,
She does the talking,
I do the squeezing,
She does the teasing,
And in my future life, etc.

She goes to all the games,
Just like the other dames,
I fork out all the change.
Just like I had no brains,
And in my future life, etc.

When we grow older,
She will grow bolder,
And she will hold her
Head on my shoulder.
And in my future life, etc.

4. Stein Song

Oh fill the steins to college days,
Shout till the rafters ring !
Stand and drink a toast once again !
Let ev'ry loyal woman sing--
(Then) Drink to all the happy hours,
Drink to the careless days,
Drink to her, our Alma Mater. The
college of our hearts always.

5. Assiniboia Blues

We've got the Assiniboia Blues (Yeah)
As sad as can be. (Yeah)
The best girls that we find are over 43.
You sad--d--d--d-- Men--n--n.
We're as sad as can be.

We've got the Assiniboia Blues. (Yeah)
We just can't sleep. (Yeah)
The way these girls just stand you up,
it makes you weep !
You sad-- d Men--n--n--n
We're as sad as can be.

We've got the Assiniboia Blues. (Yeah)
We just can't eat (Yeah)
The pineapple at every meal makes us repeat
You sad--d Men--n--n--n
We're as sad as can be.

Perhaps today. (Yeah)
We're goin' ter find. (Yeah)
Some fine Alberta gals who have been on
our minds.
You'll be glad --d--d--d. Men--n--n--n.
We'll be as glad as can be.

6. The Athabasca Blues

We've got the Athabasca Blues (Yeah)
As sad as can be (Yeah)
The only guys that we can find are 63,
 You sa--a-d girls
We're sad as can be.

We've got the Athabasca Blues (Yeah)
We sleep and sleep, (Yeah)
The way these guys don't ask us out,
 it makes us weep!
 You sa--a-d girls
We're as sad as can be.

We've got the Athabasca Blues (Yeah)
We eat and eat, (Yeah)
We're getting so dog-gone fat that we
 can not see our feet!
 You sa--a-d girls
We're as sad as can be.

Perhaps sometime, (Yeah)
Maybe we'll find (Yeah)
Just any old guy - someone's got to
 be kind
 You'll be gla-d girls
We'll be as glad as can be!

7. We're Tired: We're Tired: We're Tired

We have studied our courses from morning
 'till night;
And we're tired, we're tired, we're
 tired.
Ed. _____ has been such a delight;
And we're tired; we're tired; we're
 tired.

The girls at Pembina have been all
 alone;
The Assiniboia boys prefer nose to grind-
 stone.
And Professor _____ makes a nice
 chaperone:
And we're tired, we're tired, we're tired.

We have square danced and baseballled with
 all of our might
And we're tired, we're tired, we're
 tired.
We've all tried our best not to get
 over-tight.
And we're tired, we're tired, we're
 tired.

We awake in the morn at the sound of
 the bell;
For awaking the dead it surely is swell;
And the shout that you hear... well
 it rhymes with hotel...
And we're tired; we're tired; we're
 tired.

When the exams are over we'll gladly
 exclaim; (We're tired..
We'll sit down and think why on earth
 we all came (And be tired...
We'll grumble and mumble and murmur
 oh dear;
No romance, no advance, no parties,
 no beer.
But one thing we're sure of... we'll
 be here next year.
And be tired, be tired, be tired.

OLD FAMILIAR TUNES

8. Let Me Call You Sweetheart

Let me call you sawwtheart,
I'm in love with you;
Let me hear you whisper
That you love me too.
Keep the love-light glowing
In your eyes so true;
Let me call you sweetheart,
I'm in love with you.

(second version)

Don't you call me sweetheart
I don't love you anymore
Since I caught you necking
With the girl next door.
You told her that you loved her
More than anyone before
Don't you call me sweetheart
Here's your hat
Don't SLAM THAT DOOR.

9. The World Is Waiting For The Sunrise

Dear one, the world is waiting for the
 sunrise;
Ev'ry rose is heavy with dew.
The thrush on high his sleepy mate is
 calling,
And my heart is calling you !

10. Let The Rest of the World Go By

With someone like you, a pal good and
true,
I'd like to leave it all behind and go
and find
Some place that's known to God alone--
Just a spot to call our own;
We'll find perfect peace, where joys
never cease,
Out there beneath a kindly sky.
We'll build a sweet little nest, some-
where in the west,
And let the rest of the world go by.

11. Memories

Memories, memories,
Dreams of love so true;
O'er the sea of memory
I'm drifting back to you.
Childhood days, wildwood days,
Among the birds and bees,
You left me alone but still you're
my own
In my beautiful memories.

12. Smilin' Through

There's a little brown road winding
over the hill
To a little white cot by the sea;
There's a little green gate
At whose trellis I wait
When two eyes of blue come smilin'
through at me.

There's a gray lock or two in the
brown of the hair,
There's some silver in mine too I see;
But in all the long years
When the clouds brought their tears
Those two eyes of blue
Kept smilin' through -- at me.

13. Missouri Waltz - Hush -A-Bye Ma Baby

Hush-a-bye ma baby, slumber time is
comin' soon,
Rest yo' head upon ma breast while
Mammy hums a tune;
The sandman is callin' where shadows
are fallin'
While the soft breezes sigh as in days
long gone by,

Way down in Missouri where I heard
this melody,
When I was a Pickaninny on ma Mammy's
knee;
The darkies were hummin'
Their banjos were strummin'
So sweet and low.

Hush-a-bye ma baby, go to sleep on
Mamma's knee,
Journey back to Dixieland in dreams
again with me;
It seems like yo Mammy was there
once again,
And the darkies were strummin' that
same old refrain,
Way down in Missouri where I learned
this lullaby.
When the stars were blinkin' and the
moon was climbin' high
And I hear Mammy Cloe, as in days
long ago
Singin' hush-a-bye.

14. Carolina Moon

Carolina Moon keep shining,
Shining on the one who waits for me --
for me --
Carolina Moon I'm pining,
Pining for the place I long to be,
How I'm hoping tonight you'll go
Go to the right window,
Scatter your light,
Say I'm alright, please do --
Tell her that I'm blue and lonely,
Dreamy Carolina Moon.

15. A Little Street Where Old Friends Meet

It's just a little street where old
friends meet
I'd love to wander back some day
To you it may be old and sort o'
tumble down,
But it means a lot to folks in my home
town,
Although I'm rich or poor, I still
feel sure,
I'm welcome as the flower's in May
It's just a little street where old
friends meet
And treat you in the same old way.

16. Put On Your Old Gray Bonnet

On the old farm house verandah
There sat Silas and Miranda
Thinking of the days gone by,
Said he "Dearie, don't be weary
You were always bright and cheery
But a tear, dear, dims your eye".
Said she, "They're tears of gladness,
Silas,
They're not tears of sadness
It is fifty years today since we were
wed".
Then the old man's dim eyes
brightened
And his stern old heart it lightened
As he turned to her and said:

Refrain:

"Put on your old gray bonnet, with the
blue ribbon on it,
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay,
And through the fields of clover,
We'll drive up to Dover
On our golden wedding day".

17. Sometime

Sometime to ev'ry lonely one
Sometime someone comes along
Somewhere, there is an only one
Singing love's old song
The gray skies above you
Will change to fairest blue
Sometime some one will whisper
"I love you, love you too."

18. The Ash Grove

The ash grove, how graceful, how graceful, how
plainly 'tis speaking,
The harp thro' it playing has
language for me;
Whenever the light thro' its branches
is breaking,
The most of kind faces is gazing on me.
The friends of my childhood again
are before me,
Each step wakes a mem'ry as freely
I roam;
With soft whispers laden, its leaves
rustle o'er me,
The ash grove, the ash grove alone
is my home.

My laughter is over, my step loses
lightness,
Old countryside measures steal soft
on my ear;
I only remember the past and its
brightness
The dear ones I mourn for again
gather here.
From out of the shadows their loving
looks greet me,
And wistfully searching the leafy
green dome,
I find other faces fond bending to
greet me
The ash grove, the ash grove alone
is my home.

19. My Best To You

My best to you
May your dreams come true
May old Father Time
Never be unkind.

And through the years,
Save your smiles and tears
They are souvenirs,
They'll make music in your heart.

Remember this
Each new day's a kiss
Sent from up above,
With an angel's love.

So here's to you
May your skies be blue
And your love blest
That's my best to you.

20. In The Evening by the Moonlight

In the evening by the moonlight
You can hear those darkies singing
In the evening by the moonlight
You can hear those banjos ringing.
How the old folks would enjoy it
They would sit all night and listen.
As they sang in the evening by the
moonlight.

In the evening, rah-da-doo-dah; by the
moonlight rah-da-doo-dah
You can hear those darkies singing,
rah-da-doo-dah.

21. Moonlight Bay

22. The D o s c o r t S o n g

23. Red Sails In the Sunset

Red sails in the sunset,
Way out on the sea,
Oh carry my loved one,
Home safely to me.

Give me some men who are stouthearted
men
Who will fight for the right they adore
Start me with ten
Who are stouthearted men
And I'll soon give you 10,000 more, Oh!
Shoulder to shoulder
And bolder and bolder
They grow as they go to the fore!

Then there's nothing in the world
Can halt or mar a plan
When stouthearted men can stick
together man to man!

27. Peg O' My Heart

Peg o' my heart I love you
We'll never part, I love you
Dear little girl, sweet little girl
Sweeter than the rose of Erin
All your winning smiles endearing
Peg o' my heart your glances
With Irish heart entrances
Come be my own, come make your home
In my heart.

28. Come To The Fair

The sun is a-shining to welcome the day
Heigh-ho! Come to the fair
The folk are all singing so merry and
gay,
Heigh-ho! Come to the fair.
All the stalls on the green are as
fine as can be
With trinkets and tokens so pretty to
see
So it's come, then, maidens and men
To the fair in the pride of the morning,
So deck yourselves out in your finest
array
With a Heigh-ho! Come to the fair.

The fiddlers are playing the tune that
you like,
Heigh-ho! Come to the fair.
The time is a-wasting, away let us go
Heigh-ho! Come to the fair.
There'll be racing and chasing from
morn until night,
And roundabouts turning to left and
to right,
So it's come, then, maidens and men,
To the fair in the pride of the morning,
So lock up your house, there'll be
plenty of fun
And Heigh-ho! Come to the fair.

29. South of the Border

South of the border, down Mexico way
That's where I fell in love
When stars above came out to play
And now as I wander, my thoughts ever
stray

South of the Border, down Mexico way.

She was a picture in old Spanish lace
Just for a tender while I kissed the
smile upon her face
For it was "Fiesta" and we were so gay
South of the Border, down Mexico way.

Then she sighed as she whispered
"Manana"

Never dreaming that we were parting
And I lied as I whispered "Manana"
For our tomorrow never came.

South of the Border, I rode back one
day

There in a veil of white by candle-
light

She knelt to pray
The mission bells told me that I
mustn't stay

South of the Border, down Mexico way.

Ay Ay Ay Ay! Ay Ay Ay Ay!

Ay Ay Ay Ay! Ay Ay Ay Ay!

30. Among My Souvenirs

There's nothing left for me
Of days that used to be
I live in memory among my souvenirs.

Some letters tied with blue
A photograph or two
I see a rose from you among my
souvenirs.

A few more tokens rest within my
treasure chest

And tho' they do their best

To give me consolation

I count them all apart

And as the tear drops start

I find a broken heart among my
souvenirs.

31. Look For the Silver Lining

Look for the silver lining
When e'er a cloud appears in the blue
Remember somewhere the sun is shining
And so the right thing to do us make
it shine for you.
A heart full of hoy and gladness
Will always banish sadness and strife
So always look for the silver lining
and try to find the sunny side of
life.

SPIRITUALS

32. Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Chorus

Swing low sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home!
Swing low sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordon, an' what did I
see,

Comin' for to carry me home!
A band of angels comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.

-chorus-

If you get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home!
Jes' tell my fren's that I'm a-comin'
too,

Comin' for to carry me home.

-chorus-

I'm sometimes up an' sometimes down,
Comin' for to carry me home!
But still my soul feels heavenly boun',
Comin' for to carry me home.

-chorus-

33. Ezekiel

Ezekiel saw a wheel a-rolling
Way in the middle of the air.
A wheel within a wheel a-rolling
Way in the middle of the air.

Chorus

And the big wheel ran by faith

And the little wheel ran by the grace
of God

A wheel within a wheel a-rolling
Way in the middle of the air.

Some folks join the church for to shout
Way in the middle of the air.

Before six months they're all turned
out

Way in the middle of the air.

-chorus-

I'll tell you what a hypocrite'll do
Way in the middle of the air.

He'll talk about me and he'll talk
about you

Way in the middle of the air.

-chorus-

One of these nights about twelve
o'clock

Way in the middle of the air.

Dis ole world's gonna reel and rock
Way in the middle of the air.

-chorus-

34. Short'nin' Bread

Three li'l pickaninnies lyin' in a bed,
Two was sick and t'other most dead,
Ah sent fo' de doctor and de doctor said
Give dem pickanninies short'nin' bread.

Chorus

Mammy's li'l baby loves shorthin',
short'nin'

Mammy's li'l baby loves short'nin'
bread.

(Repeat both lines)

Ah went to de kitchen, Ah went to de
lead

Ah saw dat gal makin' short'nin' bread,
Ah stole de skillet, Ah stole de lead,
Ah stole de gal makin' short'nin' bread.

-chorus-

Dey caught me wid de skillet,
Dey caught me wid de lead,
Dey caught me wid de gal makin'
short'nin' bread.

Ah paid six dollars for de skillet
Ah paid six dollars for de lead,
Ah spent six months in jail eatin'
short'nin' bread.

-chorus-

35. Little David, Play On YO' Harp

Chorus

Chorus

Little David, play on yo' harp, Hallelu,
Hallelu!

Little David, play on yo' harp, Hallelujah!

Little David, play on yo' harp, Hallelu,
Hallelu!

Little David, play on yo' harp, Hallelujah!

David was a shepherd boy,

He killed Goliath and shouted for joy

-chorus-

Joshua was de son of Nun,

He never would quit 'till his work was
done.

-chorus-

36. Go Down, Moses

When Israel was in Egypt's land,

Let my people go!

Oppress'd so hard they could not stand,

Let my people go!

Go down, Moses, Way down in Egypt's
land;

Tell old Pharoah, Let my people go!

Thus saith the Lord, bold Moses said,

Let my people go!

If not I'll smite your first-born dead,

Let my people go!

Go down, Moses, Way down in Egypt's
land;

Tell old Pharoah, Let my people go!

SONGS OF WORSHIP

37. The Lord Is My Shepherd

(Tune- Bells of St. Mary's)

The Lord is my shepherd whatever betide
He leadeth me down by the cool river's
side,

Restores me when wand'ring;

Redeems when oppressed,

He maketh me down in green pastures to
rest.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not
be wanting,

For goodness and mercy shall follow
my way

He leadeth my feet by the still
waters flowing

Oh, I will praise my glorious

Shepherd night and day.

My cup runneth over, the table is
spread,

With blessing and oil he anointeth my
head,

My enemies flee from the sound of His
voice

For triumph He maketh my soul to
rejoice.

-chorus-

My soul fears no evil, he's there
at my side,

My shepherd and Savior, my Teacher,
my guide,

His goodness and mercy shall follow
always,

We'll dwell in his presence together
for aye.

-chorus-

38. Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

Let me hide myself in Thee;

Let the water and the blood,

From Thy riven side which flowed,

Be of sin the double cure,

Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

While I draw this fleeting breath,

When mine eyelids close in death,

When I soar through tracts unknown,

See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

Let me hide myself in Thee.

39. Abide With Me

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me
abide:

When other helpers fail, and comforts
flee,

Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
power?

Who like Thyself my guide and stay can
be?

Through cloud and sunshine, O abide
with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me
to the skies;

Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
vain shadows flee:

In life and death, O Lord, abide with me.

40. Onward! Christian Soldiers

Onward! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See! His banners go.

Onward! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.

Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng;
Blend with us your voices
In the triumph song:
Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King!
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.

41. Now The Day Is Over

Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tender blessing
May mine eyelids close.

LIVELY OLD SONGS

42. School Days

School days, school days,
Dear old Golden Rule days
Readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of a Hick'ry stick.
You were my bashful barefoot beau,
I was your girl in calico,
And you wrote on my slate,
"I love you, Joe",
When we were a couple of kids.

43. I Want a Girl

I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old Dad;
She was a pearl and the only girl that
Daddy ever had:
A good old-fashioned girl with heart
so true,
One who loves nobody else but you;
I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old Dad.

44. Smiles

There are smiles that make us happy,
There are smiles that make us blue,
There are smiles that steal away the
tear-drops,
As the sunbeams steal away the dew.

There are smiles that have a tender
meaning,
That the eyes of love alone may see,
But the smiles that fill my life
with sunshine
Are the smiles that you give to me.

45. The Sidewalks of New York

East side, west side, all around the
town
The tots sang "ring-a-rosie"
"London Bridge is falling down",
Boys and girls together,
Ma and Mamie O'Rourke,
Tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York.

46. A Merry Life

Some think the world is made for fun
and frolic,
And so do I, and so do I,
Some think it well to be all melancholic,
To pine and sigh, to pine and sigh,
But I, I love to spend my time in
singing
Some joyous song, some joyous song;
To set the air with music bravely
ringing
Is far from wrong, is far from wrong.

Chorus

Harken! Harken! Music sounds afar!
Harken! Harken! Music sounds afar!
Finicule, finicula, finicule, finicula,
Joy is everywhere, finicule, finicula.

Ah me! 'tis strange that some should
take to sighing,
And like it well! and like it well!
For me, I have not thought it worth
the trying,
So cannot tell! so cannot tell!
With laugh and dance and song the day
soon passes
Full soon is gone, full soon is gone;
For mirth was made for joyous lads
and lasses,
To call their own! to call their own!
-chorus-

47. Alexander's Ragtime Band

Come on and hear,
Come on and hear,
Alexander's Ragtime Band,
Come on and hear,
Come on and hear,
It's the best band in the land
They can play a bugle call like you
never heard before,

So natural that you want to go to war;
That's just the bestest band what am,
honey lamb,

Come on along,
Come on along,
Let me take you by the hand,
Up to the man
Up to the man who's the leader of the
band,
And if you care to hear the Swanee
River played in ragtime,
Come on and hear,
Come on and hear,
Alexander's Ragtime Band.

48. Tea For Two

Picture you upon my knee just tea
for two and two for tea,
Just me for you and you for me alone.
Nobody near us to see us or hear us,
No friends or relations on weekend
vacations
We won't have it known, dear, that
we own a telephone, dear,
Day will break and you'll awake and
start to bake a sugarcake
For me to take for all the boys to see
We will raise a family,
A boy for you, a girl for me,
Oh can't you see how happy we would be?

49. Anchors Aweigh

Anchors aweigh, my boys,
Anchors aweigh
Farewell to college joys
We sail at break of day-day-day-day
Thru' our last night on shore
Drink to the foam
Until we meet once more
Here's wishing you a happy voyage
home.

50. I've Got Sixpence

I've got sixpence, jolly jolly
sixpence,
I've got sixpence, to last me all
all my life
I've got tu'pence to spend, and
tu'pence to lend,
And tu'pence to send home to my wife
(poor wife)

No cares have I to grieve me
 No pretty little girl to deceive me
 I'm as happy as a lark believe me
 As I go rollin' rollin' home.
 Rollin' home, rollin' home, by the
 light of the silvery moon
 Happy is the day when a soldier gets
 his pay
 And I go rollin' rollin' home.

51. Little Sir Echo

Little Sie Echo, how do you do?
 Hello (hello) Hello (hello)
 Little Sir Echo will answer you,
 Hello (hello) Hello (hello).
 Hello (hello) Hello (hello)
 Won't you come over and play?
 You're a nice little fellow,
 We know by your voice,
 But you're always so far away, (away).

Little Sir echo is very shy
 Hello (hello) Hello (hello)
 Little Sir Echo will make reply
 Hello (hello) Hello (hello)

Little Sir Echo is very near
 Hello (hello) Hello (hello)
 Little Sir Echo will answer clear
 Hello (hello) Hello (hello)

52. Beer Barrel Polka

There's a garden, what a garden
 Only happy faces bloom there
 And there's never any room there
 For a worry or a gloom there
 Oh! there's music and there's
 dancing
 And a lot of sweet remancing
 When they play a polka they all get
 in the swing.

Chorus

Roll out the barrel
 We'll have a barrel of fun
 Roll out the barrel
 We've got the blues on the run
 Zing! Boom! Ta-Rar-Rel
 Ring out a song of good cheer
 Now's the time to roll the barrel
 For the gang's all here.

Ev'ry time they hear that compapa
 Ev'rybody feels so tra-la-la
 They want to throw their cares away
 They all go lah-de-lah-de-ay
 Then they hear a rumble on the floor
 It's the big surprise they're waiting
 for
 And all the couples form a ring
 For miles around you'll hear them sing!
 -chorus-

53. Vive L'Amour

Let every good fellow now join in a song
 Vive la compagnie!
 Success to each other and pass it along
 Vive la compagnie

Chorus

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
 Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
 Vive l'amour, vive l'amour
 Vive la compagnie.

A friend on your left and a friend on
 your right,
 Vive la compagnie!
 In love and good fellowship let us
 unite,
 Vive la compagnie.

-chorus-

Now wider and wider our circle expands,
 Vive la compagnie!
 We sing to our comrades in faraway lands
 Vive la compagnie.

-chorus-

54. Darktown Strutters Ball

I'll be down to get you in a taxi, honey
 You'd better be ready by half past eight
 Now dearie, don't be late
 I want to be there when the band starts
 playing.

Remember when we get there honey,
 The two steps I'm gonna have 'em all.
 I'm gonna dance off both my shoes
 When they play those "jelly-roll blues".
 Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutters
 B-A-double L - ball
 Rack 'em up, stack 'em up in line
 Rack 'em up, stack 'em up some time
 Rack 'em up, stack 'em that's all.

55. A Shanty In Old Shanty Town

It's only a shanty in old shanty town
The roof is so slanty it touches the
ground

It's a tumbled down shack
By the old railroad track
Like a millionaire's mansion
It's calling me back.

I'd give up a palace
If I were a king
It's more than a palace, it's my
everything

There's a queen waiting there,
With a silvery crown
In a shanty in old shanty town.

There's a shanty in town on a little
plot of ground
And the green grass grows all around
all around,

The roof's so worn so badly torn
That it tumbles to the ground.
It's a little log shack and it's built
right back
About twenty five feet from the
railroad track.

Lingers on my mind most all the time
Keeps callin' me back to my little log
shack
I'd be just as happy as Haile Selassie
If I were a King - wouldn't mean a thing
Put your boots on tall, read the
writing on the wall
But it doesn't mean a thing, not a
doggoned thing.

There's a queen waitin' there in a
rockin' chair
Blowin' her top on Gainer's beer
I gotta hurry on down
And keep truckin' on down
Because I've gotta get back to my
shanty town.

56. Five Foot Two

Five foot two, eyes of blue
But oh, what those five feet could do
Has any body seen my gal?
Turned up nose, turned down nose
Flapper, yes sir one of those
Has any body seen my gal?

Now if you run into,
A five foot two
Covered with furs
Diamond rings and all those things
You can bet your life it isn't her.

But could she love, could she woo
Could she, could she, could she coo,
Has any body seen my gal?

57. Somebody Stole My Gal

Somebody stole my gal
Somebody stole my gal
Somebody came and took her away,
She didn't even, say she was leavin'.
Those kisses I loved so,
She's giving now I know,
But gee, I wish that she'd
Come back to me, so she would see
Her broken-hearted, lonesome pal,
Somebody stole my gal.

58. The Glow Worm

Shine little glow worm glimmer, glimmer
Shine little glow worm glimmer, glimmer
Lead us lest too far we wander
Love's sweet voices callin' yonder,
Shine little glow worm glimmer, glimmer
Hey there! Don't get dimmer, dimmer
Light the path below above
And lead us on to love.

Glow little glow worm glow and glimmer
Swim through the sea of night little
swimmer

Thou aeronautical Boll Weevil.
Illuminate yon woods primeval.
See how the shadows deepen, darken,
You and your chick should get to
sparkin',
I've got a gal that I love so,
Glow little glow worm glow.

Glow little glow worm fire flier
Glow like an incandescent wire
Glow for the female of the species
Turn on the A.C. and the D.C.
This night could use a little brightnin'
So shine on you lil' ol' bug of
lightnin',
When you gotta glow you gotta glow,
So glow little glow worm glow.

Glow little glow worm turn the key on
You are equipped with tail light neon
You've got a cute vest pocket Mazda
Which you can make both slow and faster
I don't know who you took a shine to
Or who you're out to make a sign to
But I've got a gal, that I love so
So glow little glow worm glow.

59. Sentimental Journey

I'm gonna take a Sentimental Journey
Gonna set my heart at ease,
Gonna take a Sentimental Journey,
To renew old memories.

I've packed my bag I've got my
reservation
I've spent each dime I could afford,
Like a child in wild anticipation,
I long to hear that "all-aboard".

Seven, that's the time we leave at
seven,
I'll be waitin' up for Heaven,
Countin' every mile of railroad track
That takes me back.

Never knew my heart could be so yearnin'
Why did I decide to roam,
Gonna take a Sentimental Journey
A Sentimental Journey home.

60. On the Road to Mandalay

On the road to Mandalay,
Where the old flotilla lay,
Can't you hear their paddles chunkin'
From Rangoon to Mandalay.
On the road to Mandalay,
Where the flying fishes play,
And the dawn comes up like thunder,
Out of China 'crosst the bay.

By the old Moulmain Pagoda,
Looking eastward to the sea,
There's a Burma girl a-settin'
And I know she thinks o' me.
For the wind is in the palm trees,
And the temple bells they say,
"Come you back you British soldier;
Come you back to Mandalay."

(Repeat first verse)

61. Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a
billabong,
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
And he sang as he sat and waited
while his billy boiled
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda
with me."

Chorus:

"Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me".
And he sang as he sat and waited
while his billy boiled
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda
with me".

Down came a jum buck to drink at
the billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed
him with glee,
And he sang as he shoved that jum-
buck in his tucker bag
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda
with me".

Down came the squatter, mounted on
his thoroughbred
Up came the troopers, one! two!
three!
"Whose that jolly jum buck you've got
in your tucker bag?"
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda
with me."

Up jumped the swagman, sprang into
the billabong
"You'll never catch me alive",
said he.
And his ghost may be heard as you pass
by that billabong,
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda
with me".

NOVELTIES

62. Show Me the Way to Go Home

Show me the way to go home,
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's gone right to my head,
Wherever I may roam
On land or sea or foam
You can always hear me singing this song
Show me the way to go home.

Indicate the way to my abode,
I'm fatigued and I want to retire
I had a glass of beverage sixty minutes
ago

And it's gone right to my cerebellum;
Wherever I may perambulate
On land or sea or atmospheric vapour
You can always hear me chanting this
melody
Indicate the way to my abode.

63. Alouette

Alouette, gentille alouette
Alouette, je te plumerai
Je te plumerai la tete
Je te plumerai la tete
et la tete, et la tete, Alouette, Oh --

2. le bec
3. le nez
4. le dos
5. les pattes
6. le cou

All you et ta
Think of all you et ta
All you et ta
Think of all you et
Think of all the () you et
Think of all the () you et
() you et, () you et, Oh --

64. Down By the Old Mill Stream

Down by the old mill stream where I
first met you,
With your eyes of blue, dressed in
gingham too,
It was there I knew, that you loved
me true,
You were sixteen, my village queen,
down by the old mill stream.

65. Honey You Can't Love One

Honey you can't love one,
Honey you can't love one,
You can't love one and have any fun,
Honey you can't love one.

Chorus

La--dee--lah,
Oh boy!
Hot stuff,
(click tongue here) (whistle)

(Each verse repeated the same)

Honey you can't love two,
You can't love two and still be true,
" " " three and still love me.
" " " four and love anymore.
" " " five and stay alive.
" " " six and pull any tricks.
" " " seven and still go to
heaven.
" " " eight and keep a date.
" " " nine and still be mine.
" " " ten 'cause there aren't
that many men.

66. There's a Long, Long Trail

There's a long, long trail a-winding
Into the land of my dreams
Where the nightingale is singing
And the white moon beams,
There's a long, long night awaiting
Until my dreams all come true
Until the time when I'll be going
Down that long, long trail with you.

There's a long green worm a-winding
Across the roof of my tent
And the morning whistle warns me
That it's time I want,
There's a cold, cold stream awaiting
For me to take my morning dip
And when I return I'll find that worm
Upon my pillow slip squish-squash.

There's a long, long nail a-grinding,
Into the sole of my shoe,
And it's ground its way into my foot,
A mile or two.

There's a long, long hike awaiting,
And what I'm dreaming about,
Is the time when I can sit me down
And pull that darn nail out.

67. She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

She'll be comin' round the mountain when
she comes (toot! toot!)

She'll be comin' round the mountain when
she comes (toot! toot!)

She'll be comin' round the mountain
She'll be comin' round the mountain
She'll be comin' round the mountain
when she comes (toot! toot!)

She'll be drivin' six white horses when
she comes (whoa back)

She'll be drivin' six white horses when
she comes (whoa back)

She'll be drivin' six white horses
She'll be drivin' six white horses
She'll be drivin' six white horses when
she comes (whoa back)

Oh! We'll all be out to meet her when
she comes (Hi Babe!)

Oh! We'll all be out to meet her when
she comes (Hi Babe!)

Oh! We'll all be out to meet her (etc)

Oh! We'll kill the old red rooster when
she comes (hack! hack!)

Oh! We'll all have chicken and dumplings
when she comes (yum! yum!)

Oh! She'll have to sleep with Gramma'
when she comes (snore! snore!)

Oh! She'll have to wear red flannels
when she comes (scratch! scratch!)

68. When You Wore a Tulip

When you wore a tulip, a bright yellow
tulip
And I wore a big red rose
When you carressed me
T'was then Heaven blessed me
What a blessing no one knows.

You made life cheery
When you called me dearie
T'was down where the bluegrass grows
Your lips were sweeter
Than julep when you wore a tulip
And I wore a big red rose.

When you drove a Buick
A big yellow Buick
And I drove a rattling Ford,
You tried to splash me,
As you would bypass me
But your insults I ignored.

Then you struck a mudhole
A nice, mushy mudhole
Your engine raced and roared,
Then I pulled out your Buick,
Your big yellow Buick,
At the tail of my little Ford.

69. 'Neath the Crust of the Old Apple Pie

'Neath the crust of the old apple pie,
There is something for you and I;
It may be a pin that the cook has
dropped in,
Or it may be a poor little fly;
It may be an old rusty nail
Or a piece of a pussy cat's tail;
But whatever it be; it's for you
and for me,
'Neath the crust of the old apple pie.

70. Boom Boom

Boom, Boom, ain't it great to be crazy,
Boom, Boom, ain't it great to be crazy,
Giddy and foolish all the day long,
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy.

A horse and a flea and the three
blind mice,
Sat on a curbstone shooting dice,
The horse he slipped and fell on
the flea,
"Whoops!" said the flea there's a
horse on me,
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy.

71. Confusin' Ain't It

One pink porpoise popped into the pool,
And the other pink porpoise popped out.
(Repeat these two lines twice more)

Chorus

They were only going swimming

" " " " "

" " " " "

As one pink porpoise popped into the
pool,
And the other pink porpoise popped out.

(Repeat with following changes)

One grasshopper jumped right over the
Other grasshopper's back.

Chorus:

They were only playing leapfrog, etc.

One mosquito scratched the other
Mosquito's squeeter bite.

Chorus:

They were only being friendly, etc.

One dumb digger dug down in the ditch,
And the other dumb digger dug back.

Chorus:

They were only digging ditches, etc.

Oh! you cannot get to heaven
In a rocking chair,
'Cause the Lord won't have
No lazy folks there.

-chorus-

Oh! you cannot get to heaven
On roller skates
'Cause you'll roll right by
Those pearly gates.

-chorus-

Oh! you cannot go to heaven
In cellophane
'Cause the Lord wants you
The way you came.

-chorus-

72. Early In The Morning

Early in the morning, when the sun
was rising,
See the little engines all in a row
See the little driver pull a little
lever,

Choo, choo, choo, and away we go,
Down by the sea,

Where the watermelons grow,
(Where the watermelons grow)

Back to my home, I dare not go,
For if I do,

My Mother will say, "Did you ever see
a cow

With a green-eyed brow,
Down by the Bay?"

Did you ever see a moose
With a front tooth loose
Down by the Bay?

Did you ever see a fly
With a pink neck tie
Down by the Bay?

73. The Deacon

The deacon went down (repeat)
In the cellar to pray (repeat)
He fell asleep (repeat)
And he slept all day (repeat)

Chorus

Oh! the deacon went down in the cellar
to pray,

And he fell asleep and he slept all day,
I ain'ta goinna grieve my Lord no more.

" " " " " " " "
" " " " " " " "
" " " " " " " "

Oh! you cannot go to heaven
In an old Ford car
'Cause the old Ford car
Won't go that far.

-chorus-

Oh! if you get to heaven
Before I do
Just bore a hole
And pull me through.

-chorus-

74. The Cannibal King

The cannibal king with a big nose ring
Fell in love with a Zulu maid
And every night by the pale moonlight
Across the canal he'd wade
To hug and kiss his dusky miss
All under the big Day tree
And when they met they sang a duet
That sounded like this to me:

"Oh jaison-lee-lee, zhekiabuja
Oh papa wawa, zhneckety oompa oompa
oompa.

(Repeat from ")

75. My Girl's A Corker

"My girl's a corker
She's a New Yorker,
I spend my money just to keep her
in style"
She has a pair of eyes,
Just like two apple pies
"And that's where all my money goes".
(Repeat "--")
She has a pair of ears
Just like two foaming beers,

(Repeat "--")

She has a pair of gums
Just like Virginia hams

(Repeat "--")

She has a pair of lips
Just like two poker chips

(Repeat "--")

She has a pair of legs
Just like two whiskey kegs

(Repeat "--")

She has a pair of feet
Just like the British fleet.

76. Bill Grogan's Goat

(Half of singers hold each end word
while the rest repeat that line)

Bill Grogan's goat
Was feelin' fine
Ate three red shirts
Right off the line
Bill took a stick
Gave him a whack
And tied him to
The railroad track.

The whistle blew
The train drew nigh
Bill Grogan's goat
Was doomed to die
He gave three groans
Of awful pain
Coughed up the shirts
And flagged the train.

77. Daisy, Daisy

Daisy, Daisy
Give me your answer do
I'm half crazy
All for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two.

Michael, Michael
Here is your answer true
I'm not crazy over the love of you
There won't be a stylish marriage
If you can't afford a carriage
'Cause I'll be switched
If I'll get hitched
On a bicycle built for two.

78. I've Been Working on the Railroad

I've been working on the railroad
All the livelong day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away
Can't you hear the whistle blowing
Rise up so early in the morn
Can't you hear the captain shouting
Dinah blow your horn.

Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow your horn. (repeat)

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know-ow-ow
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
A-strummin' on the old banjo - and -
Singing fee-fi-fiddli-i-o
Fee-fi-fiddli-i-o-o-o-o
Fee-fi-fiddli-i-o
Strummin' on the old banjo.

79. The Capital ship

A capital ship for an ocean trip
Was the Walloping Window Blind!
No wind that blew dismayed her crew,
Or troubled the Captain's mind,
The man at the wheel was made to feel
Contempt for the wildest blow-ow-ow,
Tho' it often appeared when the gale
 had cleared,
That he'd been in his bunk below.

Chorus

Then blow ye winds, heigh-ho!
A roving I will go!
I'll stay no more on England's shore
So let the music play-ay-ay!
I'm off for the morning train
I'll cross the raging main!
I'm off to my love with a boxing glove,
 ten thousand miles away!

The bosun's mate was very sedate,
Yet fond of amusement too;
He played hop-scotch with the star-
 board watch,
While the captain he tickled the crew!
And the gunner we had was apparently
 mad,

IRISH MELODIES

For he sat on the after ra-ai-ai
And he fired salutes with the
 captain's boots,
In the teeth of the booming gale.

The captain sat on the commodore's hat
And dined in a royal way
Off toasted pigs and pickles and figs
And gunnery bread each day,
And the cook was Dutch, and behaved
 as such,
For the diet he gave the crew-ew-ew,
Was a number of tons of hot-cross buns
Served up with sugar and glue.

All nautical pride we laid aside,
And we ran the vessel ashore
On the Gulliby Isles, where the
 Poopoo smiles
And the rubbly Ubdugs roar.
And we sat on the edge of a sandy
 ledge,
And shot at the whistling bee-ee-ee;
And the cinnamon bats wore water-
 proof hats
As they dipped in the shiny sea.

On Rugbug bark, from morn 'till dark
We dined 'till we all had grown
Uncommonly shrunk; when the Chinese junk
Came up from the Terribly Zone.
She was chubby and square, but we
 didn't much care,
So we cheerily put to sea-ee-ee;
And we left all the crew of the junk
 to chew
On the bark of the Rugbug tree.

80. She Went Into the Water (Tune: John Brown's Body)

She went into the water and she got her
 feet all wet,
(Repeat this line twice more), (then...)
But she hasn't got her (clap, clap)
 wet, yet!
(Substitute ankles, knees, thighs for
 feet, then end with...)
But she hasn't got her bathing suit
 wet, yet!

81. When Irish Eyes Are Smilin'

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure it's like a morn in Spring,
In the lilt of Irish laughter,
You can hear the angels sing.

When Irish hearts are happy,
All the world seems bright and gay,
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure they steal your heart away.

82. Galway Bay

If you ever go across the sea to
 Ireland
Then maybe at the closing of your day
You will sit and watch the moonrise
 over Claddagh
And see the sun go down on Galway Bay.
Just to hear again the ripple of the
 trout stream,
The women in the meadows making hay,
And to sit beside a turf fire in the
 cabin,
And watch the barefoot gossoons at
 their play,
For the breezes blowing o'er the seas
 from Ireland,
Are perfumed by the heather as they play.
And the women in the uplands diggin'
 praties,
Speak a language that the strangers
 do not know,
For the strangers came and tried to
 teach us their way,
They scorned us just for being what
 we are;
But they might as well go chasing
 after moonbeams
Or light a penny candle from a star.
And if there is going to be a life
 hereafter
And somehow I am sure there's going
 to be;
I will ask my God to let me make my
 heaven
In that dear land across the Irish sea.

83. My Wild Irish Rose

My wild Irish rose
The sweetest flower that grows
You may search everywhere
But none can compare
With my wild Irish rose.

My wild Irish rose
The sweetest flower that grows
And someday for my sake
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish rose.

84. Irish Lullaby

Over in Killarney, many years ago,
My mother sang a song to me,
In tones so sweet and low.
Just a simple little ditty,
In the good old Irish way,
I'd give the world if she would sing
That song to me this day.

Toora, loora, loora
Toora, loora, li
Toora, loora, loora
Hush now, don't you cry,
Toora, loora, loora
Toora, loora, li
Toora, loora, loora
That's an Irish lullaby.

ROUNDS

85. Kuckaburra

Kuckaburra sits on the old gum tree
Merry merry king of the woods is he,
Laugh, kuckaburra, laugh kuckaburra,
Gay your hoart must be!

86. Rheumatism

Rheumatism, rheumatism,
How it pains, how it pains
Up and down my system
Up and down my system
When it rains, when it rains.

87. White Coral Bells

White coral bells upon a slender stalk
Lilies of the valley deck the garden
walk
Oh don't you wish that you could hear
them ring
That can happen only when the fairies
sing.

Drifting in the twilight 'neath the
darkening pines
Over quiet waters siver crescents
shine
Stars one by one in night's blue sky
appear
Gentle dip of paddle sings a vesper
clear.

88. Dear Professor

Dear Professor, Dear Professor
We love you, we love you,
We have tried our darndest, we have
tried our darndest
Put us through, put us through.

89. Canoe Song

My paddle's keen and bright
Flashing with silver
Follow the wild goose flight
Dip, dip, and swing.

Dip, dip, and swing her back
Flashing with silver
Swift as the wild goose flies
Dip, dip, and swing.

90. Little Tommy Tinker

Little Tommy Tinker
Sat upon a clinker,
He began to cry:
"Ma!
Pa!"
Poor little innocent guy!

91. Ham and Eggs

Ham and eggs,
Ham and eggs,
I like mine done nice and brown,
I like mine turned upside down,
Ham and eggs,
Ham and eggs,
Flip 'em, flop 'em,
Flop 'em, flip 'em,
Ham and eggs.

SONG HITS - OLD AND NEW

92. Whispering

Whispering while you cuddle near me,
Whispering so no one will hear you
Whisper and say that you believe me
I know it's true, there's no one dear
but you
You're whispering why you'll never
leave me,
Whisper and say that you'll believe me
Whispering that you'll not deceive me,
Whispering that I love you.

93. In An Old Dutch Garden

In an old Dutch garden by an old Dutch
mill
Where the moon was dreaming on a
distant hill
When a smile danced by, it was then
that I saw
Heaven in a pair of wooden shoes.

In an old Dutch garden where the
tulips grow
That's where I first whispered that
I love you so
For my heart was blue 'till I gave it
to
An angel in a pair of wooden shoes.

Then one sad day when summer meets
September
I sailed away from a thrill I will
remember

In an old Dutch garden by an old Dutch
mill
Ev'ry day I pray that you are waiting
still

For my heart will yearn until I
return
To Heaven in a pair of wooden shoes.

94. Daddy's Little Girl

You're the end of the rainbow, my pot
o' gold,
You're daddy's little girl to have
and to hold;
A precious gem is what you are,
You're mommy's bright and shining star;
You're the spirit of Christmas,
My star on the tree,
You're the Easter bunny to mommy
and me;
You're the sugar, you're spice,
You're everything nice,
And you're daddy's little girl.

You're the end of the rainbow, my pot
o' gold,
You're daddy's little girl to have
and to hold,
A precious gem is what you are,
You're mommy's bright and shining
star;
You're the treasure I cherish
So sparkling and bright,
You were touched by holy and beautiful
light;
Like angels that sing,
A heavenly thing,
And you're daddy's little girl.

95. April Showers

Though April showers may come your way
They bring the flowers that bloom in
May,
So if it's raining, have no regrets,
Because it isn't raining rain, you
know,
It's raining violets
And where you see clouds upon the
hills
You soon will see crowds of daffodils
So keep on looking for a blue bird
And list'ning for his song,
Whenever April showers come along.

96. I Don't Care If the Sun Don't Shine

I don't care if the sun don't shine
I get my lovin' in the evenin' time,
When I'm with my baby
It's no fun with the sun aroun'
But I get goin' when the sun goes down
And I meet my baby
That's when we kiss and kiss and kiss
And then we kiss some more.

Don't ask how many times we kiss
At a time like this who keeps score
So, I don't care if the sun don't shine
I'll get my lovin' in the evenin' time
When I'm with my baby.

97. At Sundown

Every little breeze is sighing of love
 undying at sundown
Every little bird is resting and
 feather nesting at sundown
Each little rosebud is sleeping
While shadows are creeping
In a little cottage cozy the world
 seems rosy at sundown
Where a loving smile will greet me
 and always meet me at sundown.
I seem to sigh, I'm in heaven
When night is falling and love is
 calling me home.

98. The Old Piano Roll Blues

I wanna hear it again, I wanna hear
 it again,
The old piano roll blues,
We're sitting at an upright my sweetie
 and me,
Pushin' on the pedals, makin' sweet
 harmony
When we hear rinkity tink, and we
 hear plinkety plink,
We cuddle closer it seems,
And while we kiss, kiss, kiss away
 all cares,
The player piano's playin'
Razz-a-ma-tazz, I wanna hear it again,
I wanna hear it again,
The old piano roll blues.

99. Dearie

Dearie do you remember when
We waltzed to the Sousa band?
My wasn't the music grand?
Chowder parties down by the seashore
Ev'ry Fourth of July.
Test your memory, my dearie,
Do you recall when Henry Ford
 couldn't even fix
A running board under a Chandler "Six"?

Chorus

Dearie, life was cheery
In the good old days gone by,
Do you remember? If you remember,
Well, dearie, you're much older than I.

Dearie, do you remember when we stayed
 up all night
To get Pittsburgh on a crystal set?
Keystone movies, Coogan and Chaplin,
Made you laugh and then cry.
Test your memory, my dearie,
Do you recall when Orville Wright
 flew a Kitty Hawk?
Well take it from me, I would rather
 walk!

-chorus-

Dearie, do you remember when most
 gents owned
A pair of spats, wing collars and
 derby hats?
Lovely ladies swinging their bustles
Made those gentlemen sigh,
Test your memory, my dearie,
Do you remember watching John L.
 win ev'ry fight?
Cuz nobody ducked from Sullivan's
 right.

-chorus-

Dearie, do you remember when
The Met let Caruso sing?
My, didn't the rafters ring?
Diamond Jim was there in the Horseshoe
Catching everyone's eye.
Test your memory, my dearie,
Do you recall when
Gilda Gray did the shimmy-shake?
And that was the start of the 'Frisco
 'quake.

100. Enjoy Yourself

You work and work for years and years
You're always on the go,
You never take a minute off
Too busy making dough,
Some day, you say, you'll have your fun
When you're a millionaire
Imagine all the fun you'll have
In your old rockin' chair
Enjoy yourself, it's later than you
think;
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in
the pink.
The years go by as quickly as a wink
Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, it's
later than you think.
You're gonna take that ocean trip
No matter come what may,
You've got your reservations but--
You just can't get away,
Next year for sure, you'll see the
world
You'll really get around
But how far can you travel
When you're six feet underground?

101. I Said My Pyjamas

I climbed up the door, and opened the
stairs;
I said my pyjamas and put on my
pray'rs,
I turned off the bed, and crawled
into the light
And all because you kissed me (kiss)
good night.
Next morning I woke, and scrambled
my shoes;
I shined up an egg, then I toasted
the news;
I buttered my tie, and took another
bite
And all because you kissed me (kiss)
good night.
By evening I felt normal, so we went
out again
You said "Goodnight", and kissed me,
I hurried home and then
I climbed up the door, and opened the
stairs;
I said my pyjamas and put on my
pray'rs;
I turned off the bed and crawled into
the light

And all because you kissed me (kiss)
goodnight.
I powdered my hair, and pinned up
my nose;
I hung up my bath, and I turned
on my clothes;
I put out the clock, and wound the
cat up tight,
And all because you lissed me (kiss)
goodnight.
I ran up the shade, and pulled
down the stairs;
I curled up the rug, and vacuumed
my hair;
I just couldn't tell my left foot
from my right
And all because you kissed me (kiss)
goodnight.
By evening I felt normal, so we
went out again
You said "Goodnight" and kissed me,
I hurried home and then
I lifted the preach'r and called
up the phone
I spoke to the dog, and threw
your Ma a bone
'Twas midnite and yet the sun was
shining bright,
All because you kissed me (kiss)
goodnight.

102. Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Gee but it's great after stayin'
out late
Walkin' my baby back home,
Arm in arm over meadow and farm,
Walkin' my baby back home.

We go along harmonizin' a song,
Or I'm reciting a poem,
Owls go by and they give me the eye
Walkin' my baby back home.

We stop for a while,
She gives me a smile
And snuggles her cheek to my chest;
We start in to pet and that's when
I get
Her powder all over my vest.

After I kinda straighten my tie
She has to borrow my comb,
One kiss and then I continue again
Walkin' my baby back home.

She's 'fraid of the dark
So I have to park
Outside of her door 'till it's light,
She says if I try to kiss her she'll
cry:
I dry her tears all through the night.

Hand in hand to a barbecue stand
Right from her doorway we roam
Eats and then I continue again
Walkin' my baby back home.

103. Ballin' the Jack

First you put your two knees close up
tight,
You swing 'em to the left,
And you swing 'em to the right.
You step around the floor kinda nice
and light
And then you twist around and twist
around
With all your might.

Put your lovin' arms way out in space,
You do the eagle rock with such style
and grace.
You put your left foot out,
And then you bring it back -
That's what I call BALLIN' THE JACK.

104. Walking in a Winter Wonderland

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening,
In the lane snow is glistening,
A beautiful sight, we're happy
tonight,
Walking in a winter wonderland,
Far away is the blue bird,
Here to stay is the new bird,
He sings a love song as we go along,
Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadows we can build a snowman,
And pretend that he is Parson Brown,
He'll say "are you married?", we'll
say "No, man
But you can do the job when you're
in town".

Later on we'll conspire,
As we dream by the fire,
To face unafraid, the plans that we
made,
Walking in a winter wonderland.

105. My Blue Heaven

When whippoorwhills call
And evening is nigh
I hurry to my Blue Heaven.

A turn to the right,
A little white light
Will lead you to my Blue Heaven.

You'll see a smiling face,
A fire place, a cosy room,
A little nest that nestled
Where the roses bloom.

Just Molly and me,
And baby makes three.
We're happy in my Blue Heaven.

106. Blue Skies

Blue skies, smiling at me,
Nothing but blue skies do I see.
Bluebirds singing a song
Nothing but bluebirds all day long.
Never saw the sun shinin' so bright,
Never saw things going so right.
Been noticing the days hurrying by
When you're in love, my how they fly.
Blue days, all of them gone,
Nothing but blue skies from now on.

107. That's My Weakness Now

He's got eyes of blue
I never cared for eyes of blue
But he's got eyes of blue
And that's my weakness now.

He's got curly hair
I never cared for curly hair
But he's got curly hair
And that's my weakness now.

Oh! my, Oh! me,
Oh! I should be good
I would be good, but gee
He likes to bill and coo
I never liked to bill and coo
But he likes to bill and coo
And that's my weakness now.

108. Hoop-Dee-Doo

Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-doo
 I hear a polka and my troubles are
 through
 Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-dee
 This kind of music is like heaven
 to me
 Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-doo
 It's got me higher than a kite
 Hand me down my soup and fish
 I am gonna get my wish
 Hoop-dee-doo-in' it tonight.

When there's a trombone playin'
 Rah-ta-dah-dah-dah, I get a thrill
 I always will
 When there's a concertina
 Stretchin' out a mile I always smile
 'Cause that's my style
 When there's a fiddle in the middle
 and it really is a riddle
 How he plays the tune so sweet
 Plays the tune so sweet that I could
 die
 Lead me to the floor
 And hear me yell for more
 'Cause I'm a hoop-dee-doo-in' kind of
 a guy
 I'm in clover I'm in bloom
 When I'm dancin' give me room
 Hoop-dee-doo-in' it with all of my
 might
 Rain may fall and snow may come
 Nothin's gonna stop me from
 Hoop-dee-doo-in' it tonight.

109. Five Minutes More

Give me five minutes more, only five
 minutes more
 Let me stay, let me stay in your arms
 Here am I begging for only five
 minutes more
 Only five minutes more of your charms.
 All week long I dreamed about our
 Saturday date
 Don't you know Sunday morning
 you can sleep late?
 Give me five minutes more, only five
 minutes more,
 Let me stay, let me stay in your arms.

110. Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy

Have you ever passed the corner
 of Fourth and Grand
 Where a little ball of rhythm has
 a shoe shine stand
 People gather round and they clap
 their hands
 He's a great big bundle of joy
 He pops a boogie woogie rag
 The Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy.

 He charges you a nickel just to
 shine one shoe
 He makes the oldest kind o' leather
 look like new
 You feel as tho you want to dance
 when he gets thru
 He's a great big bundle of joy
 He pops a boogie woogie rag
 The Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy.

It's a wonder that the rag don't
 tear the way he makes it pop
 You ought to see him fan the air
 with a hopity, hipity, hipity
 Hopity, hopity, hipity hop
 He opens up for bus'ness when the
 clock strikes nine
 He likes to get 'em early when
 they're feelin' fine
 Ev'rybody gets a little rise
 and shine
 With the great big bundle of joy
 He pops a boogie woogie rag
 The Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy.

111. The Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering
 Along the mountain track
 And as I go, -I love to sing
 My knapsack on my back.

Chorus

Valderi, Valdera
 Valdera, Valde-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
 Valderi, Valdera
My knapsack on my back . (Substitute
 last line of each verse for last
 Chorus line.)

